Vol. III. Numb. 75.

The British Apollo:

OR,

Curious Amusements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are Added the most

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domestick.

Perform'd by some of the Society of GENTLEMEN, Concern'd in the First and Second VOLUME, with the Assistance of other Ingenious PERSONS.

From Friday September 15th. to Monday September 18th. 1710.

PROPOSALS for Printing the First Volume of the *BRITISH APOLLO* in Octavo, which is now in the Press, and will be Publish'd in *Michaelmas-Term* next, are to be had at Mr. *Clark*'s Bookseller in *Birchin-Lane*, near the *Royal-Exchange*, Mr. *Harbin*'s at the *Rose* next Door to the *Globe-Tavern* in the *Strand*, near *Charing-Cross*, and of the Printer hereof, *J. May* over against *Water-Lane Fleet-Street*, or of the Men in their Walks.

GENTLEMEN,

Q. *OUR First Parents, being Placed in the Garden of Pleasure, had the Free Use of all Things except the Tree of Knowledg of Good and Evil*, Gen. Chap. 2. Ver. 16, 17. *The History of the* Old and New Testament, *Translated from* Sieur de Royaumont, *and Recommended by Dr.* Horneck *and other Divines, tells us there was in the midst of Paradise the Tree of Life, and the Tree of Knowledg of Good and Evil, which Trees the Lord God Commanded they should not Eat of. And now least he put forth his Hand and take also of the Tree of Life and Eat and Live for ever*, Chap. 3. Ver. 22. *Do not these Words imply a Prohibition? If so, how are they Reconcileable to the former Text, where one Tree only is Forbidden if not, how to the History*, &c.

Yours, W. B.

A. That the Tree of Life, and the Tree of Knowledg were two distinct Trees is no New Discovery of Mr. *Royaumont*, but is in plain Terms asserted by *Moses* himself, *Gen.* 2. 9. and as plain imply'd, *Chap.* 3. *Ver.* 23. So that the Querist might have found this out at an easier Rate than Consulting Modern Authors for it. But to his Question we Answer, that the Place last cited do's not imply a Prohibition of *Adam's* Eating of the Tree of Life before, but a Preventing of his Eating of it after his Fall. That Tree was Placed in the Garden either (as some think) for the admirable Virtue it had of Cherishing and Preserving Mans Nature against all Decays that his Naturally Corruptible Body might be Subject to, and consequently of rendring him Immortal; or (as others think) because it Sacramentally signified, that if Man persisted in Obedience to God, he shou'd continue in perfect Health and strength in that Place and State till he shou'd be taken up to the Place and State of Everlasting Life in the Paradise above, to which *Enoch* and *Elijah* were Translated. Whether therefore the Tree of Life be to be understood as a Means, or as a Pledge of Man's Immortality, it is plain that his Fall made him forfeit all the Right that he had before to it. And therefore God's preventing his using of it after his Fall, does in no way imply, that before that he was Prohibited from making Use of it. Indeed this Assertion of ours is Inconsistent with Mr. *Royaumont*'s History. But we are not Sollicitous for that, since his Opinion is as plainly Inconsistent both with Reason, and Scripture.

Q. Gentlemen, *Whence is the cause in the Morning, when first Awake, that my Mouth is as if I had laid all Night with Salt in it? And whether that is the Reason I cannot keep my Teeth from Rotting; altho' I have tried two or three ways to Preserve them, constantly Wash my Mouth and Teeth with Clean Water from the Pump. I never Lov'd Salt Meats in my Life.* Gentlemen, *be pleas'd to Answer this as it comes in your way, and you will greatly Oblige (perhaps others as well as)*

Your Admirer and Subscriber, &c.

A. The Symptom which you Complain of seems to be wholly Scorbutical, and is caused by a Volatile

lable Saline Acid, Perverting the equal Temperature of the Blood Acuating the *Saliva*, and so Corrupting the Gumms, Teeth and Parts Adjacent after a Filthy Manner.

Q. Gentlemen, *The other Night a Friend of mine and I, looking at the Moon, fell into a deep Dispute, whether it is Fixt or Moveable; his Opinion of it was that it is Fixt, and the Earth Moveable; but mine was that the Moon is Moveable, and the Earth Fixt. Your Opinion in this point will be very acceptable to,* *Your Subscriber,* N. J.

A. Both you and your Friend are mistaken: For every one that understands but the first Elements of Astronomy knows, that according to the *Copernican* (which is by much the most probable) System of the World, the Earth Moves about the Sun (which is Fixed) in the space of a Year, and that the Moon moves about the Earth every Month. And as for the Diurnal Motion of the Moon and the whole Heavens, that is caused by the Revolution of the Earth about its Axis every 24 Hours. These Things are so Vulgarly known, that were it not to gratify the Querist, we shou'd be ashamed to Explain them.

Q. Gentlemen, *I have at this time a fair Opportunity to make my Addresses to either of two Young Ladies, their Families are equal, being both Daughters to Baronets, saving the small Distinction, of one of the Baronets being a little Ancienter a Family than the other; but what Ballances that, is, that the others Fortune is so much more, as may Compensate for the small Difference in their Families. They are both of the same Age; also both (tho' of different Complections) may be allow'd to be equally Handsome: If one has better Features, the other hath brighter Airs; if one has a better Complection, the other has a finer Shape, but in short both are allow'd to be very Handsome; yet tho' they may be Rivals in Beauty, there is a vast difference in their Tempers and Inclinations. One has parted with her Honor, but not so as to become a Common Woman of the Town, but then she is of a most engaging Nature; the other is doubtless Chast; but a most Notorious Scold. Now,* Gentlemen, *I am absolutely determin'd to Court one of 'em to Marriage (having some particular Reasons to my self, not to make Courtship to any other) and will wholly rest on your Judgment, with whether of the two I am most likely to lead the Happiest Life; in which you will Oblige your Constant Admirer,*

PHILEMON.

A. Since we find (from your Resolves) it is in vain to advise you to decline your Addresses from both; we will a little examine what may be the Consequences of your Marriage with either. With one you have a certain Prospect of Cuckoldom; you may best Judge your self how your Temper will bear with the Eternal Reproaches of it, with maintaining a Lady for other's Pleasures; to pass through all the Fatigues, Troubles and Cares of Life, to bring up other's Children, and at last part your Estate among 'em, while you are the Constant Jest of their Natural Fathers: What Satisfaction it will be to you, to repose your Secrets in a Breast, which you have all the Reason in the World to believe, will Betray 'em to another; and how agreable it will be in you, to see others preferr'd to you in that Heart, which you might justly Claim a Prerogarive to have the whole Disposal of. On the other Hand, the Virtuous Scold, will be continually Plaguing you with the Merits of her Chastity, and if you Humor her not in all her Extravagancies, you must expect to be Branded with the Blackest Ingratitude, nor ever must hope her Virtue will be recompenc'd, by your Perpetual Servitude. But these are the Foul Sides of both, now let's Compare their Fair ones; it is some Satisfaction in the last, that after all you have Suffer'd, the Children are your own, and that your Estate justly Descends, yet shou'd they Suck in Disobedience and Ill-nature from their Mother, it is a Question if you wou'd not be more Happy without 'em. As to the first Lady, she having some Faults of her own, will never upbraid you of yours; and Conscious of her own Demerits, will never accuse you of Ingratitude, if you Answer not all her Expectations: Her Children too may prove more Obedient than if naturally your own, for when they come to Years of Understanding, they will apprehend how justly you may otherwise dispose of your Estate on their Misdemeanors since under no Natural tye to 'em: And to this, you are for ever Secure from that Torturing Passion Jealousy, for what most Racks the Mind therein, is, the Apprehensions, of abusing Innocence on false Suggestions. Lastly, when Gaity of Youth leaves the Wanton Lady, there may be hopes of her Conversion, but Death is the only Cure of a Scold. Thus we have drawn both their Pictures in as large a Compass, as the Room in our Paper wou'd allow of, so take which you please, with this short Caution further, that 'tis possible your Chast Lady may prove otherwise, for 'tis not always that they who make the greatest Noise of Virtue, are the certainest Mistresses of it, and then no Misery cou'd be added to that of your Condition.

Q. Gentlemen, *You that stile your selves under so Divine a Name as* APOLLO, *satisfy me and the World in this Natural Question, What is the occasion of Thunder and Lighting?*

Yours, CAROLIO.

A. The Querist may find by the Index of our Second Volume, that this Question was Answered before.

POEMS.

I.

Q. APOLLO, *Listen to a Love-sick Swain,*
And lend a Clue to Extricate,
A most Unhappy Wretch,
Bewildred, and Benighted, lost, undone:
Unless your kindly Aid,
Incontinent appears.

II.

For Oh ——————— ODORA!
Form'd in Heav'nly Mould;
And Exquisitely Fair,
Possessing every Blandishment of Love:
Whom every Grace adorns,
And Hyblian Sweets Confess themselves outdone.
Her Speaking Eyes,
Have Eloquence can Silence all the Schools,

And

And form a Syllogism,
Whose Logical Conclusion must be Universal.
ODORA! *Rival to the* Cyprian Queen;
Supercelestial Maid;
Finish'd for Love, and Adoration.
She is the Rulling Planet of my Heart,
Which must remain and ever only hers.
But Friends forbid, —— *Unutterable Woe;*
The Hymeneal Rites:
The Cause, some small Disparity of Fortune,
Projects the Ballance to the Fair;
Yet still she Loves the Unhappy Happy Man.

III.

Say, then ye Dælians, *say,*
For surely you or none can tell:
O Speak,
And lead me thro' this Desperate Maze,
This Dark Abyss,
And all Surrounding Ruin:
What shall I do?
For so to Love and be Belov'd,
And still to find,
The Nuptials Interdicted,
'Tis Tortors, Wounds, Dispair, Fate, Darts and Death.

I.

A. Short-sighted *Mankind* to themselves Create,
Too oft, their *Infelicity,*
Not Ballancing the *Evil* with the *Good;*
Thus when Black Clouds disguise the Face of [*Heav'n,*
And Storms Post on the Gloomy Wrack;
No Object visible, but by the Glaring Light,
Of Nitrous Vapors, Blazing through the Air;
While Bursts of Thunder Shake,
Earth's Basis and 'yond vaulted Firmament,
Then Shudd'ring *Horror* strikes the Soul,
With Apprehensions that this *Globe,*
Will soon be to its Prim'tive *Chaos* hurl'd:
And tho' above those Neighb'ring Clouds,
All is *Innubilous Serenity,*
Which soon will make its way, and *Gild* the [Earth,
Yet we (Impatient of Delay)
Those *Bright Views,* Sacrifice to *Black Despair.*

II.

And thus (tho' wondrous Sad your Case)
'Thin Prospect of your Bliss,
To be by *Avaricious Friends* forbid,
Possession of your Joys;
Attack'd by Startling Doubts, and Pannic Fears.
Least after the Fatigues and Toils,
You ne'er shou'd reach the *Promis'd Land,*
Or (what with more Convulsive Pangs wou'd [Seize)
A *Rival* shou'd Succeed,
And Kill your *Hopes,* the last of *Human Comforts:*
Yet *Courage Swain,* the *Nypmh* is *Kind,*
And Conscious of your Merit, *Smiles,*
(Propitious *Omen* of just Recompence)
Tho' all Ill-Fortune can Impose,
A while y'endure,
Your Suff'rings will the more Inhance,
Succeeding Hours of Happiness,
When all those Storms which pall the Tast of Life,
Shall Sweep the Clouds, then Vanish into Air,
And all your Hoarded Joys burst out,
Retrench'd by no *Invidious Restraint.*

III.

Have Courage Swain, she must be *Thine* at last,
Or not to her own *Virtue* just;
Which tells her, each Pain you endure,
A Fresh Band on her *Honor* is,
Whence you're more *Safe,* the more you *Suffer* for [her.
Or say its possible,
Time, Absence or the *Influence* of *Friends,*
Prevail to Prejudice her Heart,
Her *Virtue* then (the Beauty of her Soul,
By Infinite Degrees Surpassing,
Her Fading Hue, and Mortal Form)
Will leave her at that Instant all disguis'd,
And *She Aversion* raise, in Room of *Love;*
The *Cause* of all your *Passion* thus remov'd,
Th' *Effects* will Vanish, and your *Chains* fall off:
Thus in *Possession* you will *Happy* be,
Or else your *Former Liberty* regain.

Q. *Just, Prudent, Wise and Learn'd* Apollo,
Mark the Unpollish'd Lines that follow,
Your Learn'd Opinion now Discover,
Why one's more Ticklish than another.
Our Natures, like in each Comprize,
Why this should be I can't Devise,
I Crave your quick Dispatch my Liege,
And you most highly will Oblige,

Your Friend and Admirer,

LANSARITANO.

A. Since from the *Nerves,* this Titulation
(Those Ministers of Quick Sensation)
Ariseth, whence the Hands and Feet,
Where they in greater Numbers meet;
Are more Subjected to this Passion,
So where the Skin in loser Fashion
These Vessels Covers, there by much,
They are more Sensible 'oth' Touch.

And

And as an Habit, more Obtuſe,
The Senſes make, by frequent Uſe,
So they whoſe moſt through Fear forbear,
And ſhun the Touch, more Tickliſh are.

SIR,

THE Letters from *Bruſſels*, Sept. 22. N. S. ſay they have Letters from Pampaluna, by the way of Paris, which adviſe, That 2 Deputies of King Charles III. having Summon'd that Capital of Navarre, they had actually enter'd into a Treaty, not having Neceſſaries for any Defence; That the Letters from St. Sebaſtians of the 9th Inſtant, juſt now arriv'd, bring, that King Charles's Army had Penetrated into Caſtile, by the way of Agreda and Molina de Aragon, in two Bodies: That they were Marching directly towards Madrid, for which Place the Portugeze were likewiſe in Motion to join 'em. The Marquis de Bay was at Almanſan, with the few Troops which Eſcap'd from the Battle of Saragoſſa, expecting ſome Succours that were coming to him from Eſtremadura; and, That ſeveral Towns of Navarre had made their Submiſſion to K. Charles; particularly, Tudela, Alfaras, Corella, Ciutrunga, and others. 'Tis Adviſed from the Confederate Camp at St. Andre, Sept. 22. N. S. On Friday laſt, at Day-Break, ſeveral Batteries of Cannon and Mortars began to Fire from our two Attacks, and have ſince continu'd to Play with Succeſs, that the Enemy fire ſcarce any thing but ſmall Shot; which do not much Incommode us. Our Our Batteries before St. Venant began to Play Yeſterday Morning.

Which is all from Yours, *&c.*

Any Perſons in Town may have theſe Papers brought to their Houſes at 3 *s. per* Quarter, by directing to Mr. *Bickerton*, at the *Roſe* and *Crown* in *Little-Britain*, or to the Printer hereof, ſuperſcrib'd to the *Britiſh Apollo*. N. B. All that begin within the Quarter to pay on Quarter-day a Penny for each Paper they have had. All Queſtions to be directed in like manner, but none will be anſwer'd out of the Country, where Poſtage is not paid.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

AT the Office of Inſurance on Marriage, in *Bolt-Court*, *Fleet-Street*, any Perſon by Paying 2 *s.* for a Policy, Stamps and Entrance, and 2 *s.* towards each Marriage, until their own, when full will Secure to themſelves 200 *l.* and in the mean time in Proportion. *Note*, the 2 Firſt Claims which were made the 27th of *July*, came to no more then 37 *l.* 12 *s.* but will now amount to between 40 and 50 *l.* each, and if it Increaſe as it has for one Month laſt paſt, it will be full by *Lady-Day* next, wherefore all Perſons who intend to enter, it will be their Intereſt to do it forthwith, to prevent others from Inſuring on them.

At a General Meeting of the Preſent Subſcribers at *Serjeant's-Inn Hall*, in *Fleet-Street*, on *Thurſday*, *Auguſt*, the 24th, 1710, Six Truſtees where Choſen for the Year Enſuing, to whom Real Security is given for due Performance of Articles as by the Propoſals which may be had *Gratis*, at the Office, where may be ſeen a Liſt of the Truſtees.

A Patent under the Great Seal of England has been granted to Charles Holman in Red-Lion-Street in Southwark, for the making of his London Ink-Powder for Records. Being Moſt Excellent for all Perſons to make their Writing-Ink as black and as ſtrong as they pleaſe. EachSix penny Paper makes a Pint of the beſt, or Pint and half, or Quart for Shopkeeper's common Writing or Marking-Ink, only by ſhaking or ſtirring it in ſo much Rain or River-Water; and it amends all weak and pale Ink, or Ink ſpoiled by the Froſt, and Directions to each Paper of Powder, to prevent Ink from Freezing. 'Tis Sold by moſt Stationers, Bookſellers and Haberdaſhers in and about London; and by Shop-keepers in the chieſeſt Cities and Towns in England. And that none may be impoſed on by any falſe Pretenders, Cheats or Counterfeits, this only has been publickly Experienced for many Years, and Appoved for the beſt Ink in moſt parts of the World.

MR. *Roger Grant*, OCULIST, who has been ſo ſucceſsful in Couching the Cateract and Curing all other Curable Diſtempers in the Eyes, lives in St. *Chriſtopher's Church-Yard*, where he has lately brought to Sight theſe Perſons under-nam'd. *Wil. Jones*, at *Newington-Butts*, born blind, brought to Sight in 5 minutes. *Suſan Barns*, at Mr. *Haunches*, in the *Broad-way Weſtminſter*, blind 11 Years, brought to Sight in 3 minutes. *Mary Dearing*, in *Swan-Yard* near *Newgate*, aged 75 Years, reſtored to Sight in one Minute. *Elizabeth Wild*, in *Bell-Alley Goſwell-Street*, blind of one Eye 23 Years, reſtored to Sightin 5 minutes. *William Dixon*, in *Chelſea-College*, aged 87, reſtor'd to Sight in 5 minutes. *John Myers* on *Saffron-Hill*, blind by Obſtruction of the *Optick Nerves*. A Gentlewoman whoſe Mother lives at Juſtice *Conſtables* in *Goodman's-Fields*, the ſame. Mrs. *Jackſon* in *Wood's-Cloſe*, the ſame. Mr. *Williams*, in *Peter-Street Old-Soho*. *Anne Andrews* in *Goſwell-Street*. *Saywell Lathan*, at *Adam's-Coffee-Houſe Chancery-Lane*. *Anne Allen*, in *Nightingal Lane*. *Anne Lee*, at the *Croſs-keys* Tavern in St. *Martin's-Lane*, *Strand*. Mr. *Godby*, near *Fiſhmonger's-Hall*, *Thames-Street*. Mr. *Heming* in *Nagshead-Alley*, *Southwark*. Mr. *Langbridge*, *Saffron-Hill*. A Child of *J. Haris's* at *Iſlington*, blind at a month Old. Mrs. *Parſons*, in *Naked Boy-Court* in *Bell-Savage-Yard*, *Ludgate-Hill*. *Mr. Graves*, at *Mr. Spencers* in *Church-ſtreet*, *Deptford*. *Mr. Allens* Daughter at the *Dolphin* and *Comb* on *London Bridge*. *Thomas Dunmore*, in *Caſtle-alley* in the *Park*, *Southwark*. *William Malſter*, in *Wheeler-ſtreet*, *Spittle-Fields*. *Joſeph Mild*, at *Mr. Shakſpear's* at *Hogſdon*. *Mr. Jones* Daughter, next Door to the 2 *Brewers* in *Monmouth-ſtreet*. *NOTE*, Theſe with 223 others have been Cur'd ſince *Sept.* 1708. by the aforeſaid Mr. *Grant*.

There is lately Publiſh'd:

THE 2d Edition of Mr. *Hill's* Hiſtory of the Ottoman Empire in all it's Branches, in Folio, with the Government, Policy, Religion, Cuſtoms and way of Living of the Turks in general, Illuſtrated with ſeveral Copper Cuts on each Material Head, and ſeveral Copies of Verſes in Praiſe of the Author and Book, written by ſome of the moſt Ingenious Men of the Age, Printed in the ſame Letter and on as good Paper as the 1ſt Edition, The Printer having the Propriety of this Edition, and the Charges being leſſen'd by the Cuts already Ingrav'd, all Gentlemen may have them at 12 *s. per* Book, Guilt Edges and Letter'd on the Back, of J. Woodward, in St. Chriſtophers Churhyard Theadneedle Street. and J. Mayo, over againſt Water-lane, Fleet-ſtreet.

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